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*Agent.*—Major R. M. Cochran is appointed an Agent for the Journal, and is authorized to receive money and give receipts in my name. T. J. H.


## WEEKLY ALMANAC.

| AUGUST, 1837. | Sun rises. | Sun sets. | MOON'S PHASES. | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | | | *For August, 1837.* | D. | H. | M. | |
| Friday, | 5 8 | 6 52 | | | | | |
| Saturday, | 5 9 | 6 51 | | | | | |
| Sunday, | 5 10 | 6 50 | New | 1 | 5 | 55 | morn. |
| Monday, | 5 10 | 6 50 | First | 9 | 8 | 1 | morn. |
| Tuesday, | 5 11 | 6 49 | Full | 16 | 12 | 11 | morn. |
| Wednesday | 5 12 | 6 48 | Last | 22 | 7 | 55 | even. |
| Thursday, | 5 13 | 6 47 | New | 30 | 12 | 30 | even. |

## ORATION

*Delivered by Col. D. M. BARRIGER, in Concord, N. C., on the 4th of July, 1837.*

Fellow Citizens: The occasion upon which we have met, is full of interest to all who are concerned for the fame of our common country, or desire the continued success of our system of Government. This day is the most sacred and revered in our national calendar. From its proper and rational observance, there may well be derived exalted pleasure, and much useful instruction; in the contemplation of the events by which the day has become illustrious, and wisdom from the lessons which those events have transmitted to our time.

Here, we can all meet on the common ground of our country's welfare. Let us then lay aside all political animosity; let us banish all corroding [illegible], and drive away every thing which may interrupt our friendly intercourse. Let us dedicate the day to the spirit of patriotism. Let our devotions be hallowed to the single wish of our country's good; and our conduct be unstained by any act which may be unworthy of ourselves, or of this day, the festival anniversary of American Independence. In the celebration of this festival of freedom, we are first, under the highest obligations to render homage and gratitude to Him, who is peculiarly the patriot's God—who holdeth in his hands the destinies of nations—who is the Author of all our blessings, political, social and religious—who was the pillar of fire, that guided our ancestors through the wilderness of the Revolution to the political Canaan which we enjoy, and upon whose superintending providence alone we can safely rely for a continuation of these inestimable privileges. Let then, the spirit of piety, and the spirit of patriotism, be united, while we this day indulge in a grateful recollection of the deeds which have given immortality to our ancestors, and on this day renew our vows to imitate the virtues of those to whose memory a whole nation is doing honor, and to perpetuate, as far as in us lies, the principles of public life by which their [illegible] have been [illegible], and our happiness can only be secured.

Presuming that every American citizen is acquainted with the details of our contest for freedom, (if he is not, he should be,) I shall not attempt to address you on the events of our Revolutionary history in any strict or methodical manner; but I hope to be indulged in that train of reflections, and in giving utterance to those emotions which are naturally excited in every American breast upon the annual recurrence of this memorable day.

We should ever remember, my countrymen, that the controversy, which resulted in the Declaration of our Independence on the 4th of July, 1776, was one of principle. It was no miserable party question of a day, which might divide the opinions of men for a time, and then be forgotten forever. It concerned the fundamental principles of society. It was not so much the consequences of a practically oppressive despotism, as it was of the tyrannical claims under which that despotism was attempted to be enforced, and which, if allowed would have consigned our forefathers and their descendants to the eternal subjection of arbitrary rule. It is true, the Colonies were at different intervals, borne down with almost every species of oppression. The most unrighteous exactions were levied on the fruits of their labor. Their laws were trampled under foot, and often entirely dispensed with at the will of a capricious prince—their legislative assemblies, elected by the only rightful source, were crippled, and sometimes wholly frustrated in the exercise of their just powers. The judiciary was prostrated before the footstool of royal authority; their judges were appointed by and subservient to the will of the King; the fountains of a pure administration of justice, so essential to liberty, were corrupted; the people were subjected to foreign jurisdictions without their consent. The laws which they enacted for their benefit, were often retained by the King, without being returned to the only tribunals who had the undoubted right to judge of their adoption or rejection. New Offices were created expressly for the favored and hireling minions of the government, and the only original and legitimate object of their institution as trusts for the benefit of the people, was perverted by the office-holders, by using them as sinecures for the benefit of themselves, and as engines of oppression, by which they preyed on the body politic, and destroyed its substance. A hired soldiery was quartered o'er the land to keep the people in awe of their rulers, and in some instances the blood of the inhabitants was innocently shed to propitiate the favor and answer the [illegible] purposes of the Crown. These and other acts of tyranny, enumerated in the catalogue of crimes and abuses of that ever-memorable instrument which proclaimed their emancipation, were perpetrated on the unoffending Colonies.

But still, all this, sufficient as it was, to justify resistance, although it gave the first impulse, was not the main-spring which kept the ball in motion, and finally brought into existence the proclamation of our inalienable rights. Many of the odious acts of the British Parliament were repealed.—The rigors of Colonial suffering were often mitigated. America had able friends, though in a minority, in the Councils of Britain, who plead with truth and eloquence the cause of the Colonies.—The genius and intrepid boldness of a Chatham, a Camden, and a Richmond, the splendid abilities of a Burke, a Fox, and other illustrious names, armed with the weapons of truth and justice, often gained important concessions to the complaints of the Colonies, and carried terror and dismay into the ranks of despotism.

On the other hand, the Colonies were bound by the most enduring attachments to England as their common mother. They spoke the same language, and cherished the same institutions. They looked to her for succor and protection. They knew her strength and inexhaustible resources,—their own weakness and poverty. They acknowledged too, the wisdom of the maxim that "Governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes." But there were principles involved in the dispute about which there could be no compromise. The people of the Colonies claimed all the rights of British subjects, nay, more. While they had no liberty, as they understood it, they had no country. They demanded the rights of self-government, the right by nature to pass their own laws. They declared that when protection was withdrawn, no allegiance was due; that the power to protect should not be a pretext to enslave them; that they would not be taxed without their consent; no taxation without representation. The *right* to tax was the great question of dispute; of assertion on one side and denial on the other. These great principles, which lay at the foundation of social order, made a wide gulph between the contending parties, impassable but by mutual concession, and a total abandonment of the ground occupied by each.—Power would not release its grasp. Truth and justice could not desert their standard, upon which was engraved "Liberty—equal rights—equal representation." The answer which that great statesman and philosopher Dr. Franklin, who was the honor of his country and benefactor of the world, gave to the British Parliament in his examination on the state of America, spoke the prevailing feelings of his countrymen. He was asked if the taxes on tea were repealed and certain other grievances redressed, would America then submit?—His courageous and emphatic reply was, No—never, until you relinquish all right or pretence to tax and govern the Colonies without their consent, they never will be reconciled.

No, fellow citizens, they never would have submitted. What was the pitiful oppression of three pence a pound on tea, compared to the great and eternal principles which would have been sacrificed in their submission? For the preservation of similar principles, even Britons themselves had brought the head of the first Charles to the block! What then, would have been expected from this struggle between power and right, however long it might continue, but a final separation of the two countries? To this 'complexion it must come at last.' What was, in the origin of the contest, scarcely dreamed of but by a few, was now become the popular will. The distinguished statesmen, who guided, enlightened and expressed the public sentiment of that day, who had anticipated and desired this end to the controversy, now girded on their intellectual armor, unfolded the great book of nature, and insisted on behalf of their countrymen, upon the inalienable rights of man. Men thought and spoke and wrote on the great principles of human government and civil liberty. The spirit of inquiry was abroad. The foundations of the great deep were broken up; the flood-gates of light and knowledge were raised, and the deluge swept over the land. The people now goaded to fury by the blood of civil war, knew their rights and prepared to defend them. The genius of eloquence kindled the flame of enthusiasm. And when that bold champion of freedom, the eloquent representative of the ancient colony of Massachusetts, moved in the Congress of Philadelphia, that the Colonies ought to be "free and independent," amenable to no power but God, and no government but their own, he but proclaimed the ardent wish of all America. The glorious day had arrived; fatal to the honor and interests of Great Britain, and full of hope to the friends of freedom. The brightest jewel was now struck from the diadem of the British Crown—and America stood redeemed, regenerated and disenthralled—"assuming among the powers of the earth the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and nature's God entitled her."

In reflecting upon this period of the dispute with the mother country, from the first passage of the stamp act to the final separation—from the first sense of injury to petition—remonstrance and ultimate defiance, what reasons do we find to admire the wisdom and high moral courage of our forefathers. With what tenacity of purpose did they cling to their principles! What firmness, moderation and prudence guided their councils! While the British Cabinet was weakened and distracted by its folly, impolicy and dissensions, they stood firm and undismayed! No insolence nor intimidation of power could drive—no partial concession of right could seduce them from the singleness of purpose, through which with more than Roman virtue, they sought only their country's freedom and welfare! Patriotism was the nerve of their argument—the polar star of their actions.

But, now, the argument was exhausted. There was no appeal but to the sword. The sword was drawn and its scabbard thrown away. The peaceful husbandman becomes the citizen soldier—the statesman becomes the warrior—the voice of the patriot orator is changed for the clarion of the battle field—the *bloody conflict of arms is begun.*

The world knows the sequel of that sanguinary contest. For seven long years "doubtfully it stood." Amid every hardship and privation—every peril and disaster—and under every aspect of an ever-varying fortune, hope still gleamed through the darkness. Without means—without credit—without encouragement, save the unbought sympathy of the friends of liberty for her own sake, we still maintained the unequal fight throughout the gloomiest periods of the Revolution, with the most formidable rival the modern world has ever known. Confiding in the God of battles, and the justice of our cause, our Revolutionary army never despaired. They had an abiding conviction of their final triumph. They felt that,

"Tho' foul are the drops that oft distil,
On the field of warfare, blood like this,
For Liberty shed, so holy is,
It would not stain the purest rill
That sparkles among the bowers of bliss."

The plains of Brandywine, Trenton, Monmouth, Guilford, Yorktown and many another well fought field, and dreadful charge witnessed their bravery. Many a bitter campaign attested their endurance. Victory at last perched upon their banners. The goal of their labors and trials was reached. Their country was free.

What then, my countrymen, must have been the feelings of that haughty and misguided nation, who had taunted our infant country with her reproaches—who had threatened to ride, booted and spurred, over the honest yeomanry of the land, some of whose officers had boasted that with a single regiment of infantry they could drive all the unnatural rebels off the continent of America. She was now forced to recognize as an equal among the powers of the Earth, that very nation whose name she had stigmatized, and whose interests she had spurned at the very foot of the throne.

But, on this side of the Atlantic, my friends, a still sublimer spectacle was exhibited to the world. We see a whole army, fresh from victory, conscious of having achieved by their valor their country's Independence, for which they had bled at every pore, and suffered every tribulation and calamity. We see this same army turned away without reward, from an impoverished treasury.—We see this same army unpaid—unfed—unclothed and discontented as it was, with every means to reap their own recompense, and every motive, but their own and their country's glory, to seize the moment of their power. We see such an army yield cheerfully to the precept and the example of their illustrious chief, who had been the light and the life of the Revolution, silently disband themselves and retire without murmuring, to seek their reward from the occupations of private life—from the blessings of peace and liberty. They had unsheathed their weapons only in defence of their country, they laid them down doubly conquerors of their enemies and themselves.

Peace was restored. But a very short experience of its repose, under the new order of government, was sufficient to prove that the great objects of the recent struggle were not established on the best and surest foundation; and that, without a reformation both in the form and character of our institutions, the Revolution would have been in vain. By the declaration of Independence, our fore-fathers had launched the litte bark of their country's hope upon the sea, which seemed at the time almost without shore. Proudly and gallantly she had borne herself amid the horrors of the storm. The tempest had ceased, the land was descried; but towards the harbor were seen the imminent dangers of shipwreck, from the rocks and quicksands of weakness and disunion. These were unavoidable, but from a change in the course, and a thorough repair of the vessel. As United Colonies we had gained our liberties, as United States they must be perpetuated. *The revolutionary sages and heroes, with the father of his country at the head, again came to the rescue,* and the constitution of the United States, that immortal monument of human wisdom, was the result of the deliberations of the Convention of 1787.—The adoption of this Federal Compact, by Conventions of the respective States, and the selection of the best and greatest men of the nation as its rulers, put our government into successful operation.

In the contemplation of these great events, my countrymen, our hearts are irresistibly urged to do reverence to the memory of that great and good man, whom the unanimous verdict of his country pronounced to be "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen." We would render every praise and gratitude to all, without reference to the grade of their merits, of the patriots of our land, and especially to that glorious band who proved themselves true in the times of our greatest trial, only a little remnant of whom is still lingering among us. But *Washington* "stands alone in his glory." Look at his life, look at his absolute surrender of all authority, more than once, under peculiar circumstances of difficulty and embarrassment; and, then, what a picture, besides the ambition of a Bonaparte, a Cromwell, a Caesar!

No, my friends, there has been but one Washington. Whatever, in any age or country, may have been the grossness of political idolatry, whatever the splendor of military glory, whatever the base sycophancy of the parasites of power, a faithful history will declare that there has been no "second" Washington. He is *first and alone* on the lists of fame. The streams of *his* renown, spring from the pure fountains of private integrity and public virtue. They will continue to flow on, widening and deepening, down the channels of time, till the whole earth shall be covered with the ocean of his glory!

But to return. By our attempt at a new experiment of self-government, a new sun had arisen in the political firmament. I would not attempt, on the present occasion, if I had the ability, to describe the influence it has had on the destinies of mankind. Its beams have been scattered to the most distant lands. Our principles have floated on the wings of the wind, and the most ancient institutions have tottered beneath their force. At one time they would seem to prevail; again, they are crushed by the strong arm of despotism. At one place, they burst forth in the fitful blaze of a false democracy, and again, they are extinguished by the tyranny of an inglorious ambition. If the people of the old world be true to themselves, and we do not prove unworthy of our own great example, the ultimate fate of these principles, is as sure and unerring as their truth is eternal. The volcano may burn within for a time, but its final eruption is as inevitable, as it will be overwhelming.

But, my friends, it is in our own land, that we have presented the best evidence of the practical benefits of a free government; and illustrated, by our example, the cardinal maxim of "the greatest good, to the greatest number." In the retrospect of the last half century, (a short era in a nation's existence,) what a splendid view for the mind of the patriot! It is true, clouds sometimes darken our horizon; occasional misrule may have paralyzed our prosperity and invaded our constitution; but the native energies of our countrymen and the all-pervading influence of our principles, have, and will again triumph over every impediment to our national happiness. Our population has increased seven fold; our States have doubled in number; our commerce has extended to every clime and nation; we have been victorious in war and happy in peace; our language and religion have spread far and wide; our agriculture and manufactures; and our science and arts, where they existed before, have improved; where they were not, the wide wilderness has bowed before them.

And what, my countrymen, is to be the final destiny of this our country? Shall time soon inscribe his epitaph o'er the grave of our liberty? Is there any thing, in the long vista of the future to cast gloom and apprehension around the heart of the patriot? Does the same fate await us, that befell the ancient republics, and all the free nations that have lived before us?

"Gone, glimmering through the things that were,
A school-boy's tale—the wonder of an hour."

And what caused their ruin? These are the anxious inquiries that crowd the mind of the reflecting lover of his country on a day like this.—What solemn responsibility does this republic owe to itself and to all future ages. If this great experiment of self-government, under all the advantages of success which we enjoy, shall fail, where and where again shall the sun of freedom rise, and its vestal fires burn with such virgin brightness? Let the people be loyal to themselves, let them lay aside the besetting sins, and take warning from the recorded misfortunes of republics. We must know our dangers and be ready to avert them. To preserve the blessings of liberty, we must practice the great lessons of our own revolution; let principle alone be the rule of general action, as it is the only standard of private morals. This is the only beacon light that can guide us in safety. No exploits, however brilliant, no public services, however great, should mislead us into the support of measures which destroy the landmarks of liberty, the sacred rights of person and property, or invade in the smallest degree, the forms and securities of constitutional government. It is not sufficient that a man shall have been a great benefactor, or shall have even ventured his life in the defence of his country, to entitle him to an indefinite and unwatchful confidence. The most despotic usurpers have thus served their country. The coffers of Rome were filled by her Caesar, and the world with the splendor of his achievement. Yet Caesar passed the Rubicon and Rome kneeled to her master. Even England embraced the usurpation of a tyrant under the Republican name of "*Protector of the Commonwealth,*" and France, his beloved France, was dragged a bleeding victim at the heels of her Emperor, while he bestrode Europe like a Colossus, and kingdoms vanished at his touch.—The very fields of France proclaimed the desolation of his tyranny. The history of her woes is written in blood. Yet Napoleon was the idol of Frenchmen, the glorified benefactor of his country.

But why multiply examples? Power will intoxicate: men will be ambitious. Perhaps they should be so: but it should be the ambition faithfully to serve, not to enslave their country. The virtuous ambition of a Washington, not the vaulting desire of the imperial conqueror. A generous confidence towards their rulers, is the attribute of a free people. When surrounded with a cautious wisdom it is a noble virtue. Without this defence it is an instrument of destruction, ready for the use of the first slave to a false ambition, or an over-weening vanity, pampered by the grovelling parasites of power, for their own aggrandizement, who boast of their servility to their chief, and crawl through their own slime, to the footstool of authority for office.

Let the people then be distrustful of those in authority, holding them at all times in strict accountability to themselves as the only rightful source of power, and to the laws which they have imposed on their servants for their own security. By their fruits shall ye know them. If they be evil, let the axe be laid to the root, without reluctance—without commiseration. Neither, my friends, can liberty be destroyed by a first and single blow. It must be assailed by secret and gradual innovations. The fruit must be ripe before it is plucked. The attacks of despotism are often unobserved, and sometimes connived at. Like the silent filterings of the water, through the embankment of a mighty river, which confines its torrent: at first, they are disregarded for their insignificance, till at last the wide break is cleared, and the land is overspread with a ruinous inundation which no human effort can arrest. Oppose, then, the very first and smallest advances of the invader of constitutional freedom. "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," whether it be assailed by the bared arm of open usurpation, or by the still more dangerous enemy of false pretences, under the forms of the laws and the constitution. Wicked ambition has a thousand disguises. Sometimes it rides on the chariot wheels of the laurel-decked warrior—sometimes it assumes the garb of a fanatical sanctity of morals and religion, as detestable in the State as it is impious in the church—sometimes it is concealed in treacherous professions of regard for the laws and constitution, and of unbounded devotion to the people;

"Cloth'd in the fair colors of the public good,
And to effect its ends, pretends the State,
As if the State, by its affection stood."

It must be firmly met and overcome on its first approach and in its every shape—Delay is dangerous. Habitual submission is more than "second nature" in governments; for the precedent of to-day, becomes the law to-morrow. Private indolence is disgrace; public apathy is death. Private enterprize is wealth; public spirit is safety.

In politics as in religion, there are sins of omission as well as commission. Not, my friends, that we would have all in our country to be professed and hackneyed politicians. Heaven deliver us from such a trading herd—fit only for the shambles of the market place—offering themselves in self-degradation to the highest bidder—and hungering for office with the vile proverb of the mendicant, that "beggars must not be choosers"—such a vile crew would be more exhausting to your treasury than the bought legions of Rome—more voracious of your substance than the locusts of Egypt—and more poisonous to the life-blood of Republican liberty than the fatal Simoon of the desert. But we would have every citizen of a free republic to be acquainted with the fundamental principles of his Government—to know his rights—and dare maintain them—to cherish a disinterested public spirit—to perform all his public duties with promptness and alacrity—and especially, never to slight by omission that great public privilege, which is the corner stone of the building—the *right of suffrage*—the pure—untrammelled and intelligent exercise of which is so essential to the preservation of liberty. Sometimes in our country, it is mortifying to hear—otherwise good men express the utmost indifference about public affairs. "*It was not worth their time or trouble to vote, or perform other public duties: it was of no moment to them who filled this station or that—if, others could live and prosper under any kind of laws, they could too.*" Such sentiments are as dangerous as they are humiliating and unworthy a freeman. Of what avail, is it, my friends, to toil and labor if we shall not reap? To accumulate during a life-time—and hoard up for our offspring, a wealth that may be swept away, the very next generation, by a ruthless tyranny, the seeds of which were sown in our own day—grew up under our own negligence—and were certain of maturity, unless blighted in the germ by those who alone had the power and the motives to destroy them? Do we owe nothing to the memory of our ancestors? It was not so with them, else we should not have been free. Do we owe nothing to ourselves—to our posterity—to mankind—to the cause of liberty herself? If we would fulfil these obligations, we must "keep our loins girded and our lights burning"—Freedom must not be sacrificed at the altar of avarice. It is by her preservation alone, that we can continue to enjoy the rewards of an honest industry. We must beware too of the day of prosperity; when the thief cometh as in the night-time: then, will corruption, that bane of republics, be most ready to undermine our institutions, by depraving public virtue—and introducing "luxury's contagion weak and vile." These will penetrate where the sword cannot divide asunder. Greece, noble Greece, was already humbled by her corruptions for the yoke of the Macedonian. Rome in her meridian pride was a traitor to herself—and with her own treasure the price of her own corruption, built the throne of the Caesars on the ruins of public liberty. Yes, my friends, liberty may be sold—and the people pay the tribute money. What cannot be effected by violence and audacity, will be assailed through fraud—intrigue and corruption. The very representatives of the people may be employed to enslave them. Those whom they have placed as sentinels on the watch-towers of freedom, may either sleep upon their posts, or be bribed and seduced to utter the false cry of "All well" and "Peace" when there is no peace: bribed by reward or the hope thereof—and seduced by the base fear of losing the emoluments of a station, of, which they never were worthy.—These are the men who seek popularity by the low arts of hypocrisy—not as the result of an honest and efficient performance of public duty; the men who are without credit to themselves—honour to their place,—or benefit to the public.

Yes, my friends, demagogues may infest us with the breath of their hollow and unprincipled professions of devotion to our interests. With all the colors of the rain-bow—and all the devices of the hypocrite, they often succeed, for a time, in leading even an honest and virtuous people from the paths of truth. We are caught with the illusion, until the bubble bursts—and we are amazed in the midst of our ruin, at our own credulity. Whatever may be the fluctuations of public opinion, the demagogue is sure to be in the majority. His province is not to guide, inform, and be himself governed by a well-enlightened public mind; but to float upon the stream—and the more the waters are troubled, the better are his chances for the surface. Sometimes indeed, the flood retires and leaves him to rot and decay—the despised victim of his own artifice and rashness. Sometimes they are punished with the scorn, sometimes drowned in the torrents of public indignation. Defeat does not discourage. If opportunity presents, the political wolf will again appear in sheep's clothing—pandering to the prejudices of the ignorant—prostituting the fair names of the "people's man"—and the "poor man's friend"—and arraying one class of the community against another, as if the interests of all in a free country, were not indissolubly linked together. If he be secure in the object of his infamous deception, he will "laugh at our calamity, and mock when our fear cometh."—Contemptible as such men are, they often prove dangerous. A pigmy may do an injury which a giant cannot repair.

Trust none such, my countrymen, with the high behests of delegated authority—Let none be your representatives, who will not speak the truth without fear—none, who do not make integrity the rule of their conduct in public and private life—none, who are without loyalty to the constitution—the capacity to understand—the talents to enforce—the honesty to uphold—and the nerve to defend, at every hazard, the great rights of the people, the great principles of a pure and uncorrupted self-government. Beware too, of the over shadowing influence of Executive power and patronage. "Power is continually stealing from the many to the few," and while you sustain with cheerfulness, the just pretensions of the General Government, never surrender the undoubted rights of the States. Never yield the freedom of the press—the freedom of elections—the freedom of speech and religion—cherish a virtuous love of country and let knowledge reach every home: These are the great pillars of our safety—Let them be preserved and no misfortune shall darken our prospects. They apply to all times and circumstances of our country—Let these eternal truths be taught by father, mother and son to the latest posterity. Let each rising generation swear by the memories of the past, and the glories of the future, eternal hatred, not indeed like Hannibal, against a single foe, but against *all* the enemies, *foreign and domestic*, of our land and liberty.

These, my countrymen, are our dangers—these our hopes. But we would not indulge in melancholy forebodings—*Ever to despair of the Republic*, is unworthy a freeman; and more especially *of us here assembled*,* my friends—who tread the soil—breath the air—and whose daily life is among the descendants of that daring, little band, who were the first, by more than a year, in our country, "to absolve themselves from all allegiance to the British crown" and "to declare themselves a free and independent people"—who counted not the cost when liberty was endangered—and whose chivalry and patriotism have done undying honor to themselves, and to our State.

Yes, my countrymen, we do cherish an abiding faith in the perpetuity of our institutions. Though the storms and tempests of adversity may threaten us for a time, they shall vanish beneath the redeeming virtue and energies of our people, and the purifying influence of our principles. By their magic touch, the dead corpse of public credit, and public prosperity shall spring upon its feet. The ship of State shall be righted. Already has she buffetted many a wave, and rode in triumph o'er the billows of the ocean. She will *still* proudly sail, with the flag of our Union, unfurled to the breeze—and at each recurring anniversary of our country's independence, the still faithful crew will make her fast in the harbor of safety, with new riches to her cargo, and new lustre to the stars and stripes of her gorgeous ensign, "still gallantly streaming," while our countrymen shall supplicate the God of their Fathers that every return of the glorious day may find them a—*greater*—wiser—better and happier people—and again join in our national anthem,

"The star spangled Banner! O! long may it wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave."

* The County of Cabarrus is a part of the "Old" County of Mecklenburg, and *fully* represented in the meeting which declared their independence on the 20th May, 1775, as will appear by reference to their proceedings, and the names of the signers of the Declaration.

☞ *Bank of England.*—The total number of persons employed by the Bank in the year 1832, was as follows:

820 Clerks and Porters—38 Printers and Engravers—82 Clerks and Porters at the branches—940 total. Average salary, £225 each.

The *Mandamus* case of Amos Kendall is pronounced *Mand Amos*. We wish it would *Mend Amos*—a thing impossible.—*R. Reg.*

It is estimated that FIVE MILLIONS of bushels of wheat have been imported into this country within the year!

*An old Baroness.*—It is a curious fact that the widow of Thomas, Lord Lyttleton, is now living in her 95th year. Her ladyship has lived to see six Lords Lyttleton, including the present, since the death of her husband, fifty-eight years ago. It is seldom noble lady's attain longevity. The life is one of too much excitement not to burn out the taper soon.

*From the Columbia Telescope.*

Messrs. Editors—I was for many years an opponent of the old Bank of the United States, and have been of the present Bank. At times I deemed it unconstitutional in Congress to erect such an institution, believing that the proposal was rejected in the Convention of 1787, directly and indirectly.

In the year 1814, I had conversations with the late Mr. Dallas on the subject, to whom I submitted the prevailing argument, and Mr. Madison's doubts and difficulties. Mr. Dallas replied, the institution of a national bank has been sanctioned in full view of all these difficulties, by the actual institution of the former bank, by repeated legislative, executive, and popular recognitions of its constitutionality, and it is now universally acknowledged to be necessary as an adjunct and instrument of the fiscal power of the general government. Such a question as this, must be considered at rest at some time or other. *Interest reipublicæ ut sint finis litium.* With such an immense amount of property resting on the permanent validity of so many acts of the legislature, and so many decisions of the courts, and so long continued popular acquiescence, there will be no security for property of any kind, if those principles are now to be shaken. Moreover, we claim the right, if not as a substantive, at an implied power, useful, necessary, proper, and adapted to the fiscal wants of the government.

To this I answered—the former bank was obtained through the influence of the federal party and the paper money speculators, over General Washington; and the site of the federal city was in some way connected with it. But laying aside all objections of influence, I contend that as a power, it is a question of jurisdiction, which may be urged at any time. A power originally incompetent, cannot acquire legitimate authority by usurpation. If Congress have not the power, time cannot give it against the people; the people alone must confer it. I claim the benefit of the law relating to questions of jurisdiction, never out of time.

As to your claim in favor of a national bank as an implied power, you are bound by the Constitution to show, that it is not merely convenient, useful, proper, or adapted—you must show that it is *necessary*: that you cannot do without it; that you have tried all other feasible plans, and are driven to this remedy. You have not tried a national treasury, and the credit you may attach to it—you have not tried a system of state banks, dispersed over the country, for the convenience of regulating domestic exchanges. You have not tried a Treasury Board of Commissioners, or other plans which I have not knowledge enough to suggest or devise. Prove to me the necessity of your measure, and I yield. If I claim the right of going through your meadow to get at my land, it is not enough that I show it to be convenient, useful, or expedient for me to take that road; I must show that I have no other: that it is necessary to go that way, if I go to my own land.

Mr. Dallas replied—we find such an institution at this moment absolutely necessary, to counteract the refusal of specie payments by the state banks. The power of government is paralyzed by their extensive influence, and the management of the revenue is not in the hands of the government, while those institutions possess their present controlling power. The aid of a national bank supported by, and supporting the wholesome influence of government in collecting its taxes in valuable instead of worthless paper, has become a want of indispensable necessity, and constitutional or not, your federal government cannot get on without it.

To this I had nothing to say, necessity acknowledges no law, and I acquiesced.—I was confuted undoubtedly, but not convinced. My prejudices in favor of the Constitution continued till the plan of a national bank at New York, attributed to Mr. Van Buren, came in full force against me. If we are to have a national bank, if the government and the people are resolved on it, why are we to prostrate an undoubtedly useful institution now in existence, in favor of any untried party measure? I supported therefore, before the public, the claims of Mr. Biddle's present bank, as one of tried and approved merit, skill, and honesty. It was in reality what it ought to be, an independent bank conducted merely and fairly on genuine banking principles.

That bank has been prostrated; and with it the commercial credit of the country, notwithstanding the state and local banks have increased in number from 220 to 823. The substitutes I suggested as useful and proper, have been tried, and tried in vain. Weighed in the balance they are found wanting.—Mr. Dallas' treasury notes were depreciated paper—a total failure. The deposites having been removed from the treasury, the system of state banks dispersed through the country, have been tried to the utter disgrace of every party concerned; from Gen. Jackson to each state director and officer. The treasury, where is it? The public funds—where are they? The solvency of government—a phantom, non existing.

As an implied power, therefore, all my objections having been acted on and found worthless in practice, I GIVE UP. I am confuted by past and present facts. My motives have been tried doubtless, by very objectionable experimenters, but I cannot honestly resist the results. I agree therefore, with the late Mr. DALLAS, that a national bank is an instrument necessary to assist in aid of the fiscal duties of our government, and therefore to an implied power, constitutional. But interest forbid their government should have the control in it or over it. Such are the present views of

THOMAS COOPER, M. D.

Columbia, July 1, 1837.

*Correspondence of the Nat. Intelligencer.*

NEW YORK, JULY 20.

The Tammany Camp is in a rat uproar. The Old Sachems are all signers of the Tallmadge letter. Not only the "RAG BARONS" (as the Globe and the Evening Post calls Shifty fund Bank people,) have signed this letter, but Gaugers, Weighers, Measurers, Tide-waiters, with the posse comitatus of the Custom-house. *This means something, I repeat.* But the interior is awake, also. The Tallmadge Letter, the Albany Regency document, setting forth the new articles of the Democratic faith, are printed, placarded, and circulated in all parts of the State. I have now before me a call of the "Democratic Republicans" of the County of Broome. It endorses the Albany Document, and denounces the *Loco Focos* and the *Ultraists*, of every grade. In the mean time, the English Radicals—the men who studied *Democracy* under monarchies—are busy in this city. The Loco Focos had a great meeting in the Eleventh Ward of this city last night, and denounced Tallmadge, Banks of all kinds, Paper-money, &c. &c. and, Globe-like, averred that the Aristocrats were devouring them, with their monsters. In the Eighth Ward there was a row. A resolution denouncing Tallmadge, and endorsing Senator Wright, being passed, the Chairman and Secretary of the meeting left the room, with the books and papers, and refused to sign the proceedings of the meeting! *All this means something.* THE EMPIRE STATE IS IN A REVOLUTION. New York was not made to be *humbugged!* While it is, perhaps, the most corrupt, it is one of the most intelligent, quick-sighted States of the Confederacy.

The Washington Globe is quoting my letters to prove that specie is going out of the country. The day for foolery, Mr. Globe, has gone by. Make the most of it when I tell you that *five millions* in specie have gone from New York, and three millions more will go before our debts are paid. You think it is popular to denounce merchants for sustaining American CREDIT, American HONOR, American FAITH, in the European eye. I think it is a jewel in the American era that the American merchant stands ready to make the frightful sacrifices he is making for the faith and credit of his country. I think it is popular. Make the most of these facts then that you can!

The Postmaster General of Quebec has issued a circular, directing the Canada postmasters to receive only specie in payment of United States postages. This is in consequence of a like exaction on the part of our Postmaster General. If Mr. Kendall, therefore, trades in the specie he gets, he will have made a bad speculation on the Canada line.

U. S. Bank stock is yet *rising*. To-day it sold for 113¼. Almost all other stocks fall.

Some of the Boston banks have begun to issue bills for 125, 150, and 175 cents.—They are grasped at readily as a great convenience. They will be in great demand when they reach this city, for we have no small change.

NEW YORK, JULY 24.

The arrival of the Havre and Portsmouth packet ships gives us news from Paris to the 16th, and from London to the 14th ult., when the news of our suspension of specie payments, the calling of Congress, and the New York legalization act of the suspensions, were well known in the great capitals of the world.

The worst being known, the sensation was not near so great as was anticipated. The *Journal des Debats*, and the *London Courier*, whose Editors have been in America, and know something of our politics, and much of our character, reason correctly, and infer that the American merchants will pay their debts now that they can. The London Times, the London Globe, the Macclesfield Courier, and other journals, think that our merchants intend to follow the advice of the Washington Globe, and a high functionary in Washington, to SWINDLE and to ROB, and are therefore in a rage! Anon they will learn better. American merchants are not swindlers nor robbers, even though the Government organ advises them to be and will pay their debts, and are paying them daily, even though it takes all the property they have in the world: and anon all the European journalists will learn the difference between the *advice* of corrupt politicians, and the *practice* of honest merchants.

The political news from England is unimportant, except that on the 14th ult. the KING OF ENGLAND was dangerously ill of the same disease of which GEORGE the Fourth died. The *fetes* at Versailles and in Paris, in honor of the late marriage have been exceedingly brilliant. France seems to be about quieting its war in Africa by a treaty.

The house of Welles & Co. of Paris, well known to all our merchants, and to all American traders, has not failed. The Bank of France carries it safely through the storm. Welles is a Bostonian, and gives brilliant *soirees*, and grand dinners, famous even in Paris.

The Whigs of Mr. Jarvis's district, (Maine,) the easternmost end of the easternmost State, have carried the district by a *coup de main*. The Whig member elect is Joseph C. Noyes, and by 500 majority, exhibiting a gain, since the late trial in this district, of 1,500 votes and over! This means something; but that Tuesday thunder we sent on the other day, I see, is much more terrific in Washington.

Mr. Webster is at Utica, on his way homeward. In Western New York he has been received with the most enthusiastic demonstrations of public approbation.

Notwithstanding the shock to London of American credit, "the Monster's" bonds sold, 13th June, at 93¾ to 94¼. When the cotton operations in New Orleans are known in London, they will stand better than ever. The stock of the bank is to-day in this city 15¼ per cent. above par. Don't this break your heart, Mr. Globe?

The Globe's *endorsement* of the Tallmadge letter has dashed all the high hopes of the Tammany Loco-Focos here, and hereabout. To-day they are "jumping Jim Crow," and they will "turn about," and "wheel about," till the Globe tells them what to *do* about.

*Quarter to four o'clock.*—The St. James, the London packet ship of the 20th, is telegraphed below, and we have been expecting the files of papers by her for some time. She will give us more commercial news of importance, and the state of the health of the King.

P. S. THE KING OF ENGLAND DIED ON THE 20th. This is the rumor by the newsboat men, in all probability correct. I have not time to read the papers and get this letter mailed in season.

*From the Baltimore Merchant.*

A NEW GOVERNMENT CURRENCY.

Bennett says strange things continue to come to light. A new currency to the amount of nearly three millions has been issued by the Government at Washington to pay its dues, and made receivable in payment of custom house dues. Here follows the form of one of these new Government bills or Van Buren shin plasters:—

No. 222.—Issued on Treasury Warrant No. 5684.

$1000 TREASURY OF THE UNITED STATES.

At sight, pay to the order of Martin Van Buren [for valuable services rendered the people of the United States in improving the press and the currency] Agent one thousand dollars.

WM. B. RANDOLPH,
Acting Treasurer of the United States.

Registered. T. L. SMITH,
Register of the Treasury.

*Bank of America New York.*

They are paid out to the officers of the Government for their salaries, presented to the bank on which they are drawn, and the specie required, protest of course follows, and they are thrown into the market. Being made receivable at the custom house, they are more valuable than bank bills, but not equal to specie. They are now selling in Wall street at 7½ per cent premium. Thus Mr. Van Buren and his whole tribe of office-holders only lose from two to three per cent. on their salaries, while the people receiving suspended bank bills, experience a loss from 10 to 12 per cent. This will be another subject for Congress to act on. It is a matter of doubt whether the Government has a right to issue this scrip and declare it receivable for the customs. But in this day, the constitution and the laws form no barrier to the movements of ambitious men.

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Dr. Chabert, the great fire king has got married—fairly crawled into the oven of matrimony. The N. Y. Herald says:—

"This bridal ceremony has occasioned a greater sensation in New-York than the suspension of specie payments. The happy bride is the daughter of the late Bishop Provost. She is connected on both male and female side, with all our old noblesse. The Clintons, the Coldens, the Stuyvesants, the Livingston's, the Rapeljies, and all the old Dutch, English and Scotch settlers, back to the colonial times, are counted among her ancestry and relations. By her former husband, the eccentric George Rapeljie, Esq., she was left a dowry of $20,000, per annum. After his lamented death, Count di Rocca, a celebrated Italian nobleman, set up pretensions to her hand and heart—the gallant and polished Dr. Julian Xavier Chabert, king of fire, and the king of hearts, however, soon carried off the prize. The Italian could not survive the defeat—so he very quietly blew out his brains one morning before breakfast. The field being now clear the Doctor renewed his suit, routed all competitors, and has carried off the lady in the face of all the whole gaping world.

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A Cottage Garden, properly cultivated, is full of beauty. Its well-formed walks and borders, adorned with fragrant flowers, exhibits a gorgeous display of richness which cannot be surpassed. The English cottager takes a praiseworthy pride in the various species of flowers which adorn his garden; and not unfrequently prizes are awarded to him by horticultural and other Societies, for his skill in bringing to maturity, and presenting the world with improved specimens of horticulture. The study of the vegetable kingdom is also a subject of his earnest solicitude, and the avidity with which he pursues this favorite object, is the theme of frequent admiration.

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If it were to be recommended for nothing else this was enough, that pretending to little, leaves a man at ease, whereas boasting requires perpetual labor to appear what he is not. If we have sense, modesty best proves it to others; if we have none, it best hides our want of it.

## LAUNCH OF THE PENNSYLVANIA.

FROM THE NEW YORK MORNING HERALD, JULY 22.

Never did a more pleasant day dawn for a feast than opened upon hundreds of thousands who yesterday morning were expecting the launch of the United States ship Pennsylvania. The public and private interests of the city and Liberties were erected with visitors' anxious to witness this interesting event; and the cars, double trains of which came from New York, and arrived about noon, were crowded with passengers, pressing on towards the navy yard.

Before 10 o'clock the current of people, old and young, male and female, pouring along the street, was "like the stream of many tides,"—carriages, omnibuses, and side-walks were crowded—and, as the people reached the navy yard, they filed off to different positions, filling the wharves, crowding the shipping, climbing to the roofs of houses and stores, and holding by posts, piles of lumber, or any elevated object that gave them a chance of looking two inches over his neighbor's head—that was the time and place for a "six foot" man.—Staggings, with convenient seats, had been prepared, above and below the navy yard, and these were soon crowded at one dollar a seat.

The wharf immediately above the navy yard was so thronged that it looked like one great sea of human heads, moving to and fro, with a few hundred parasols to keep off the sun, and occasionally, put out an eye.

Below the ship a temporary staging had been erected for the convenience of the families of the workmen; this was well filled, and the long building in which are made and kept the spars was filled with ladies. The roof was crowded with male visitors.

The sight of the river from the ship was inexpressibly fine. Ships were anchored in a semi-circular position from off the navy yard, in a line designated by the authorities, and their circles were doubled, trebled, before 2 o'clock, by every species of craft, from the largest to the smallest cockboat. The number of ships, steamers, and other vessels of size, was upwards of two hundred; while boats, barges, skiffs, canoes, &c. thronged the scene in numbers without number. All the vessels were crowded with company, and the steamboats, with their precious freights seemed to move in the mass as if instinct with life.

At ten minutes past 2 o'clock P. M. the striking of the flag upon the ship-house and the discharge of two cannon gave notice that the launch was near, and the boats within the prescribed circle must depart. At once every boat shot off from the prescribed area, and took stands in the crowd of navigation. At that moment the scene was indescribably elegant. One could scarcely fail to imagine that he stood.

Upon the *rivage*, and beheld
A city on the incontinent billows dancing;
For so appeared that fleet majestical.

THE LAUNCH.

The noise of the heavy hammers and the occasional trembling of the mighty fabric on which we stood gave notice that the event, for which so many were waiting almost in breathless expectation, was at hand. The gallant Commodore BIDDLE took his station directly behind the figure head; on each side was a well filled bottle.

Lieutenant Ritchie, who was the first to command, marshalled the passengers, amounting to upwards of 300, amidships, where ropes were stretched across, and the busy toil below went on, dealing rain to blocks and stays of every kind.—Suddenly there was a pause. At length there arose a loud hurrah from those below, the PENNSYLVANIA settled slightly to her cradle, and moved majestically forward to the sound of national music from the German band on deck. As soon as her head dipped into the water, Commodore BIDDLE broke the bottle over the head of old Hercules, and wished success to the GOOD SHIP PENNSYLVANIA. Onward she moved, not rapidly, as the dip of her ways was but 4½ degrees, but smoothly and gracefully, into the Delaware. Never was there a more beautiful launch, never did ship glide from her ways with more beauty and grace, and the eye of every man on board, but especially every officer, glistened with pleasure.

No sooner was the ship seen floating on the river than there arose loud hurrahs from wharf to wharf from multitude to multitude, from the shores to the shipping and from the shipping to the boats on the Jersey shores. The thousands of boats that had hastened beyond the line of ships at the signal gun, now shot out from every point and opening, springing into view, like beautiful insects in a summer's sun.

"Upward and downward, thwarting & convolved."

Salvos of artillery spoke the general pleasure, and men looked upon the mighty structure, floating in the Delaware, with a joy at its safe movement, as if each had a personal rather than a national interest in the event.

The lunch was conducted by Mr. SAMUEL HUMPHREYS, the chief naval constructor, assisted by Mr. HART, the constructor at the navy yard here. Too much praise cannot be awarded to the workmen, who efficiently performed the work of the launch. The Pennsylvania is from the pencil of the chief naval constructor, and was partly built by him prior to his leaving Philadelphia for Washington, his present residence. The model is generally approved, as possessing the qualities of capacity, buoyancy, and fast sailing.

She is a splendid specimen of the science of naval architecture of the present day, although commenced fifteen years ago, and the workmanship reflects great credit on the mechanics of Philadelphia.

She is pierced for 136 guns, all 32 pounders, and will be the most formidable ship afloat.

The extraordinary interest which the event created, out of the city as well as within it, may be inferred from the number of strangers who throng[illegible]

[illegible] the city from every quarter. Upwards [illegible] persons were on board the steamer [illegible] which arrived at Chestnut street wharf, [illegible] the passengers from New York, filling to [illegible] a train of between thirty and forty cars; [illegible] nearly every chair in the city was drawn.

After the Pennsylvania had become [illegible] and just as the numerous vessels were preparing [illegible] their departure homeward with their gaily [illegible] passengers, the brunch, which before had been merely sufficient to bedeck the bulkin to lay [illegible] their fears, sprung up and filled the [illegible] sails that whitened the Delaware in every direction, and to an extent that was never before witnessed upon this river. Their number, variety and picturesque beauty, were only equalled by the perfect good order which appeared to be everywhere preserved, so much so, that it was a subject of admiration to see the multitude of vessels, of various swelling in the breeze, gently and [illegible] gliding by or in company with each other, each bending its course to its respective wharf, with the slightest appearance of confusion.

The movement of the multitude on shore was equally correct and orderly, so much so, indeed, that up to this moment we have heard of no event worth recording, nothing deserving of the name, save the slight ducking in the river of two or three individuals, who experienced no other injury. This, considering the immense number that assembled on the occasion, the largest probably ever witnessed on any occasion in Philadelphia, may be cited as a remarkable circumstance, and one, we may add, too, highly creditable to our city's love of order.

*From the Philadelphia Gazette.*

This ship is large enough to carry two thousand men, which is a larger number than the whole American army that fought and gained the battle of Chippewa, and greater than the population of a considerable sized county town. She is of the burthen of 3000 tons, and could, if loaded with her guns, carry the moderate cargo of thirty thousand barrels, enough to supply bread for fifteen thousand people for a whole year. She is to carry [illegible] guns, thirty-two pounders, so that every time she discharges a full broadside she will dispose of [illegible] ninety *a ton of balls*, to help to make iron [illegible] for the bottom of the ocean, unless she happens [illegible] the enemy. She will draw 26 feet of water, [illegible] thus find it difficult to navigate in shallow [illegible] One of her anchors, which is to be seen in the yard, and which is said to be the largest one in the world, weighs 11,227 pounds, which is something more than five tons, and will require some machinery to get it upon the capstan to get it aweigh. Her water tanks are of iron, mostly in the shape of large chests, capable of holding from 1 to 2 hundred pipes, but having a proportion of them of other shapes adapted to fit round the sides of the ship so as to leave no space as happens with casks. The number is probably 150, as far as we could judge from looking at them, as we did a day or two since, under the guidance of some of the polite and attentive officers stationed at the yard.

A friend has just informed us that the [illegible] anchor in the British dock yard, at Portsmouth, in 1839, weighed something less than 10,000 lbs. at which time there were on the stocks three ships nearly as large as the Pennsylvania.

Extreme length 247 feet six inches; breadth [illegible] feet 1½ inches; height, from bottom of keel to [illegible] rail, amidships, 54 feet 9 inches, at stern, 58 feet [illegible] 6 inches;—length of foremast, 121 feet, mainmast, 123 feet;—diameter of foremast, 3 feet 8 inches, mainmast, 4 feet;—wt. of lower anchor 9,000 lbs.

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The following language of Mr. Key, the Counsel for the Postmaster General, may, perhaps, startle the Republicanism of many a good citizen. Pretensions so exhorbitant might grace the theatre of Eastern despotism, but are certainly out of place in Washington.

"Suppose the laws require a specific act of the President himself, involving private rights, which he refuses to perform. The courts have as much law for issuing a mandamus against him as against any of his subordinates in a like case. It is a case, as much as that of which the Court has already assumed jurisdiction. The President disobeys their mandamus and they send an attachment. By whom? By a Marshal, holding his office at the will of the President, who can strike their process dead in his hands, by dismissing him on the spot. This fact proves the absurdity of the power assumed. And that which the President cannot legally do to protect himself, he can do to protect any of his agents, being always responsible to his country for the proper exercise of his power."

The bold assumption was promptly met by Mr. Coxe, the opposite Counsel who rose to the astonishment and confusion of Mr. Key, an act of Congress, authorizing the Marshal or his Deputy to execute all process that may be in his hands at the time of his removal from office. The statute was explicit.

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*Legal Wit.*—One of the happiest hits ever made at the bar, was at Erskine in the days of his renown. He was arguing on a patent right relative to some new locking, his opponent, Mingay, strongly contended that the invention was worth nothing. Erskine started up and in a solemn tone—"I have said, and say again, that our ancestors would have looked on this invention as singularly ingenious—they would have been astonished at these buckles."

"Gentlemen of the Jury," said Mingay, with equal solemnity, "I say nothing of my ancestors, but I am convinced that my learned friend's ancestors, would have been much more astonished at his shoes and buckles." The Court burst into a roar.—*Blackwood's Mag.*

Rencontre.—the [Indianian] of the 19th ult. says last thursday, as the steamer was casting off from her moorings at Louisville, for New Orleans, an affair of rather a ludicrous nature transpired. The facts, as we learn them from a gentleman present, were about these:—Orders had been given by the mate to one of the hands to loose a line, which not being done as promptly as he conceived it might have been, came up to one of the deck passengers, a stout chap of an Irishman, by the way, who he mistook for a hand belonging to the boat, and with a variety of oaths and imprecations, for which such characters are notorious, undertook to knock the Irishman down. Pat not relishing the compliments that were being paid him, retorted and retreated, with his fist and his face to the enemy, as far as the guard would permit. Here the mate closed in, and was about to consign poor Pat to the bottom of the Ohio. "Not so fast, honey," said he, 'for faith if I must go, it's ye'r ugly self that must come wid me.' And taking the mate by the collar with both hands, overboard they went together, sure enough. For a while it was somewhat doubtful whether either would rise again. Soon, however, they showed their heads above water, locked in a fond embrace. Alternately, each soused the head of his antagonist under, and each again came up but to see his rival descend. While this was going, some of the hands on the boat had jumped overboard, to assist the mate in his dilemma. Pat was nearing the shore, with an iron grasp of his victim; and soon as he got a footing, 'the way he paid off the mate,' as our informant expresses it, was a caution to Hooisers.' The mate, after a bit, reached land and his 'customer,' as he termed him, and to it they went, pell mell. The contest, continues our informant, was manfully contested; but the mate, with the assistance of his men, had rendered poor Pat sans coat, shirt, pantaloons, sant every-thing, when the bystanders interfered, and the fight became general. The billigerents were finally separated, the mate retiring on board the boat into dignified obscurity, leaving Pat master of the field, in shirtless glory, and both bearing striking evidence of ill-treatment. The boat went on her destination, not, however, before the Hibernian got his plunder on shore again, and the last declared he could 'wollop' any one who would take the part of an Irishman. While Pat was busied in covering the outer man, he exclaimed and is this the land ye trate American citizens, who have been in the country more nor a twelve month? If it is, by the Hill o' Houth I'll not live in it when I return to swate Ireland.'

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Dreadful Tornado.—The town of South Hanover, Indiana, was nearly destroyed by a most terrific and appalling tornado, on the evening of the 5th ultimo. The brick house of Mr. Young, the College, and Matthew's, Col. Morrow's, Mr. Chestnut and Professor Niles' dwelling-houses among the number stated to have been partly or totally destroyed—the latter having been torn up from its very foundation, the very floors and sills carried away. ... of all sizes and kinds, says an eye witness, are torn up and dashed to atoms. There are few buildings in the place, especially in the northern and central parts of it; where the most important buildings are, that are not racked and seriously injured. The streets are covered with fragments. This was the work of certainly less than five minutes—yet wonderful as it appears, amidst the ... of falling buildings, the fury of the sweeping tempest, the peals of thunder, and the vivid glare of lighting, not a soul in Hanover or its vicinity was either killed or seriously injured.

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Quicksilver Power.—The half-hour steamer plying between London and Westminster ..., emits no smoke, being worked by quicksilver. So says the London Herald. 'To this we may adds' observes the New Era, 'that the expansion of quicksilver by heat, as a power for machinery, was a discovery of the celebrated Lord Cochrane, now Lord Dundonald. He took a vessel of 900 tons into the Mediterranean and back with this power; but there was some secret respecting its application which he kept to himself; and until we saw the above, paragraph we were not not aware that he had disclosed it.'—Nat. Int.

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Interesting to Tobacco Chewers.—In a work on Tumors, by John C. Warren, just published by Crocker & Brewster—in describing a case of cancerous affection of the tongue, caused by the habitual use of tobacco in the mouth, the doctor, whose authority in such cases will hardly be disputed says—"Tobacco is a common cause of cancer in the tongue and in the lip. For many years back, I have questioned those affected with these diseases, as to their use of tobacco, and they have generally answered in the affirmative. *Every man who uses tobacco may, I think, consider himself particularly exposed to the danger of having a cancer on his lip or tongue.*

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A knotty subject.—Dr. Nott, President of Union College, was once upon a visit to a gentleman in Schoharie, with whom he had long held correspondence, but to whom he had never been introduced. He knocked at the door, which the gentleman opened, when the Doctor thus introduced himself: "I am Nott from Schenectady." "You are not from Schenectady! Well, where the devil are you from then?"



# Charlotte:

## Friday, August 4, 1837.

☞*Death of Franklin L. Smith, Esq.*—We regret to have to confirm the sad intelligence received last week, of the death of our late esteemed fellow townsman Franklin L. Smith, Esq. He departed this life on the 6th of July, at Coffeeville, Mississippi, of congestive fever. On the 1st of July he was taken unwell, but was not very ill until the 5th, when he was suddenly taken worse and continued so through the day, and died about sunrise on the 6th. A few days before this melancholy event, he was in the full enjoyment of health and bid as fair to live many years as any of us, but he is now consigned to the silent tomb. The reception of the news of his death filled our citizens with gloom, for he was respected by the whole community—he had many friends but few enemies. Mr. Smith emigrated from this town last fall and settled himself in Coffeeville with the intention of devoting himself to the practice of the law, hoping to find that encouragement to laudable industry and perseverance, to which his talents entitled him, but which was withheld from him by his native State, and was no doubt buoyant with the hope of passing many years of usefulness, but he has been cut off in the prime of life. Alas, how frail is all things here below, and yet how fair! He has left a young wife and one child, a widowed mother, whose pride he was, and a large circle of relations and friends to mourn this sad dispensation of a wise Providence. May it warn us to be always ready.

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Our County Court being in session last week when the melancholy intelligence of the death of Mr. Smith was received, the following proceedings were had, (which were deferred by request until this week.)

Charlotte, N. C. July 26, 1837.

Intelligence having been received of the death of *Franklin L. Smith*, Esq., at Coffeeville, Mississippi, on the 6th instant, and the Members and Officers of the Court and Bar, of which he was lately a member, being now in session and desirous to render their tribute of respect to his memory, and join in the general regret with which the melancholy information has been received by all his late fellow-citizens, the following proceedings were had in token of their regard for the deceased:

Upon motion of Mr. Giles, the Court adjourned.

Mr. Burton was requested to take the Chair, and Mr. Braly Oates to act as Secretary.

Mr. Osborne then addressed the meeting in a deserved and affecting eulogium on the life and character of the deceased.

Mr. Alexander then presented the following resolutions, which were seconded by Mr. Barringer, and unanimously responded to by the meeting, viz:

*Resolved*, That this Court and the Members of the Bar, have heard with feelings of unmingled regret, of the death of their late brother and associate, F. L. Smith, Esq., and that we sympathize in the sorrows of his family, relations and friends in this afflicting dispensation and bereavement.

*Resolved*, That in his death, we have lost one of our most endeared companions—the profession has been deprived of one of its brightest ornaments, and society of one of its most useful members.

*Resolved*, That we will ever remember the purity of life and the elevation of genius which adorned our late friend and brother—the social virtues and elegant attainments which distinguished him as the scholar, the gentleman, the eloquent advocate, the pure friend and honest man.

*Resolved*, That in honor of his memory, we will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to his bereaved wife and mother, as an humble testimony of our condolence in a loss for which no human power can make them adequate recompense, or give them consolation.

On motion, ordered that the foregoing proceedings be published in the Charlotte and Salisbury papers, and that other papers in the State be requested to publish the same.

A. M. BURTON, *Chairman*.

B. Oates, *Secretary*.

☞*Col. Barringer's Oration.*—We invite attention to the Oration of Col. D. M. Barringer, delivered in Concord, on the 4th of July last. It will richly repay a perusal.

☞See the Communication in a preceding column, from Dr. Cooper, of Columbia, to the Editor of the Columbia Telescope. The Dr. was opposed to the U. S. Bank on constitutional grounds, but since the "tinkering with the currency" commenced, he has become convinced that there is no getting along without an institution of the kind, and that he is now satisfied it is constitutional—Believing this he has independence to avow it.

☞On Thursday next our citizens will be called on to exercise one of the greatest privileges we enjoy—*the right of suffrage*. We hope none (especially the Whigs) will absent themselves on that day, without urgent reasons, thereby shewing that they are unworthy of the privilege and do not rightly estimate the blessings of our free Institutions.

☞*Bank of Salisbury.*—We understand (says the Western Carolinian,) that the Cape Fear Bank, will now very soon, perhaps in the course of two weeks, establish the contemplated Branch in this place. The Branch, it is said, will discount to a limited extent in small sums, the object being not so much to benefit the Bank as to furnish the people of the Western Counties, a medium that will pay their Taxes. Good!

☞*Serpent Tongued Infant.*—We have inserted on the outside of to-day's paper an account of the Serpent-Tongued Infant, and we were inclined to believe it, our "organ of marvellousness" being very much developed, until we read the remarks of the Editor of the Cheraw Gazette on the subject, which satisfied us it must be a hoax on the wonder loving gentry. He says, the writer of this article is deficient in a knowledge of the laws of nature in the department in which he undertakes to exercise his faculty. *Lusus naturae* never exhibit so wide a departure from the established laws of the animal economy as is supposed in this sketch. We have heard of a hand (or rather the termination of the arm) having the shape and somewhat the appearance externally of an Irish potatoe, but not the nature of that plant. A mark, as it is called in popular language, (Naevus maternus, in the technical language of physicians) may bear some remote resemblance to a strawberry or grape, or some other fruit; but it will still be flesh and blood. The tongue of a child might be misshapen, and might possibly bear some resemblance to the head and neck of a serpent; but then it would not have the eyes, nor the tongue, nor the mouth of a serpent; much less, the child being the offspring of human parents, would it or the tongue have the nature of a serpent.

☞*Rail Road Accident.*—A correspondent of the Raleigh Register states that a dreadful accident happened a few days since on the Petersburg Rail Road. The Cars were descending a Plane, about 10 miles from Petersburg, with a full head of Steam, which the Engineer persisted in increasing, though warned by his assistant of the probable consequences. Indeed, so confident was the assistant of the eminent danger, that he retired to the back of the train. In a few moments, the Engine ran off the track, upset, and *killed the Engineer dead on the instant!* Fortunately, no one but the reckless author of the mischief suffered. The Company had been desirous for some time, it is said, to dispense with the services of the Engineer, fearing some accident might ensue from his carelessness.

☞Captain Micajah Cox, of Randolph county, is announced in the Southern Citizen of the 22d ult., as a candidate to represent the Salisbury District in the next Congress of the United States.—The Carolinian says, "We have no personal acquaintance with Capt. Cox, and therefore cannot speak either of his political opinions or qualifications; or, say any thing about the character of the opposition. As there appears to be no concert with the other Counties, we presume the opposition is local."

*Superior Courts.*—The Judges have made the following arrangement, for the riding of the Circuits this Fall:

| | |
|---|---|
| Edenton Circuit, | Pearson. |
| Raleigh " | Dick. |
| Wilmington " | Sanders. |
| Hillsboro' " | Nash. |
| Salisbury " | Toomer. |
| Mountain " | Settle. |

☞*Resumption of Specie Payments in New Orleans.*—The following is from the New Orleans Commercial Bulletin Office of July 17th:

The Board of Directors of the Louisiana State Bank, have resolved in their meeting of the 15th instant, to pay in specie the following notes:

$5 $10
20 50
and on the notes of $100, $50 in specie.
do do 500, 100 do
do do 1000, 200 do

By the above it will be seen that one of the suspended banks is about to resume specie payments forthwith, and we congratulate the directors on the bold step they have taken, as it will farther tend to reduce the waning premium on the metalic currency. Although this is the first regular announcement of resumption, it is not by any means the only instance of a Bank paying gold and silver since the stoppage, as several of our monied institutions have been partially doing so within the last few days. Our traders may now expect within a short time, to see the metalic medium at its proper value, for independent of the decline which it has experienced amongst ourselves, owing as well to the supply continually flowing in from abroad, as to the facilities in the way of small buying and selling, likely to accrue from the municipal issues, and the want of which indeed tended materially to enhance the value of coinage.

☞*A Deathless Monster.*—We find published in the Washington Merchant, a letter from St. Louis, Mo. of 1st of July, which gives the following account of the value of the bills of the oft-slain monster, the Bank of the United States:

"United States Bank bills are abominably scarce, and command a high premium, depending much upon the amount required. Yesterday *I bought with hard dollars two hundred dollars of United States Bank bills, for which I paid two per cent.* premium, and glad to get them at that."

☞*Letter from Mississippi.*—Dr. F. Norcom, of Vicksburg, Miss., formerly of Edenton, N. C., has written a long letter to the Editor of the Raleigh Register, published in the Register of the 24th inst., in which he contradicts many of the reports about hard times in Mississippi. He says that it is not true, that land and negroes have been selling at the very reduced prices reported in some of the papers; that it is not true that Courthouses have been pulled down, and Sheriffs have resigned to keep from executing the laws;—that it is not true that the Port Gibson Bank is broke, or any other bank in Mississippi;—that it is true, that times are very hard in Miss., and the whole community suffer greatly, but that the State will soon rise and prosper again when the causes of the pressure are removed. He also says, "I hear so many curses heaped on Jackson's head, so many prayers constantly offered up for the eternal annihilation of the party that I am forced occasionally to think of them," &c. We are not aware that the curses of our Miss. friends on the old Tyrant, will relieve the country much, but if they will curse, we advise them not to bestow all on old Nero, but turn some of them on that little Juggler, who sits at Washington City as the evil genius of the Republic—who has not the wisdom to administer the Government as it should be, but who has the cunning to mar the counsels of patriotism.—*Western Carolinian*.

*Col. Mushat, late of Iredell County.*—Our old acquaintance, Mr. Mushat, late of Iredell county, now of *Lowndes* county, Ala., seems to be going ahead in his new location. He delivered the 4th of July oration at Haynesville. The Lowndes county Observer remarks, "A truly patriotic oration was then pronounced by Col. Mushat, which excited frequent and reiterated applause." Among the volunteer toasts Mr. Joseph Ritchie gave the following one:

"*Col. John Mushat, the Orator of the day*: A patriot and a statesman: his talents entitle him to a seat in the next Legislature of Alabama."—ib.

## Latest from Florida.

The schr. Madison, Capt. Magee, arrived here on Wednesday last, in one day from St. Augustine.

We are indebted (says the Courier,) to Captain Magee, for the Herald of the 22d inst. from which paper we make the selections which follow. It will be perceived that General Jesup, is making such arrangements as circumstances will admit, to keep the Indians in check during the summer; and it is to be hoped that measures may be adopted to open the winter campaign in a manner to insure the immediate reduction of the savages. We know how futile are the suggestions and the arguments of those who have never experienced, and therefore cannot know, the difficulties to be encountered in carrying hostilities in a country where the enemy to be subdued have the advantage of a perfect knowledge of all its fastnesses, swamps and morasses; aided, too, during a considerable portion of the year, by the nature of the climate, producing diseases that enervate the unacclimated soldier, and cause the destruction of even more than the rifle and scalping knife of the Indian—still we cannot refrain from condemning the course that has, so far, been pursued, in this protracted and expensive contest. Would it not be a saving of much blood and treasure, and prevent an immensity of distress and suffering, were the government at once to enter upon a systematic and energetic plan of operations, by raising an army, enlisted for the purpose, for one year, or during the war, and have them ready to take the field the moment the season would allow—to place provisions and munitions of war amply sufficient for the purpose, at some point where they could be available, without delay—thus putting affairs in such a train as to preclude the necessity of marches and counter-marches, drafts and disbandments—and giving a character to the expedition that would make the tawny savages feel the impossibility of a successful resistance. This would probably induce them to emigrate peaceably—if not, they could then be compelled to do so in a shorter time, and with less loss of life, and much less expense, than by the trifling method that has been pursued for two or three seasons past.

"*St. Augustine, July 22.—Army Movements.*—Maj. Gen. Jesup, who has been detained in this city, for a few days past, on account of ill health, left here on Saturday morning, in the steam boat Charleston for Black Creek. He had made a call on our executive for a force of——men; and during his stay here he was busily engaged in organizing mounted and infantry companies for the protection of the frontier settlements and for the actual duty in the field.

It is the intention of Gen. Jesup, as we learn from a source entitled to credit, to embrace without further delay, every favorable opportunity to bring the Seminoles to unconditional submission; and he will, we further learn, require every soldier to be in readiness, to march at a moments warning to any point he may deem it necessary to strike a blow, during the summer months.

General Jesup is desirous of relying principally upon the Floridians, to terminate this Indian war; and we are pleased with the spirit of chivalry manifested by them whenever his wishes have been made known. The mounted men he intends for active duty—the infantry are for local defence; and so far, as we are informed, his plans are arranged with the circumspection and care of a brave and experienced General, and we hope he may succeed. But whether successful or not, Floridians will do their duty."

*The American "Romans."*—The Globe in noticing Judge Smith's bombastic reasons for not accepting Mr. Van Buren's appointment to the office of Judge of the United States Supreme Court, calls him "the noblest Roman of them all." They are a queer set of Romans truly, of which Judge Smith is noblest. There is Smith, the "noblest," Jackson, the "Old Roman," Benton the "cravat Roman," Whitney, the "Canada Roman," Kendall, the "Heaven Born Roman," Blair, the "cadaverous Roman," Johnson, the "colored Roman," Ritchie, "the "Granny Roman," and Van Buren, the "all sorts of a Roman." What a phalanx of Romans!—*Mobile Advertiser*.

*Public Land Sales.*—The President of the U. States has issued his Proclamation, bearing date June 28, 1837, stating that on the 9th day of October next, sales will be held at at the following Land Offices for a disposal of a portion of the Public Lands. At Laporte, in Indiana; at Helena, in Arkansas; at Opelousas, in *Louisiana*; at St. Stephens, in Alabama; at Coochuma, in Mississippi; and at Milwaukee in the territory of Wisconsin.

Commodore Hull, with his family, has left Paris for Havre, to embark for the United States. It may be interesting to the friends of the Commodore to learn, that he received a note from one of the Peers, written at the request of his Majesty, offering to the Commodore the most flattering attentions, with an expression of regret from the King at not having known he was in Paris until the day before the departure for Fontainbleau. This unsought attention and kindness from his Majesty will gratify those who know with what excess of modesty the Commodore avoids these honors which he has so nobly won, and to which his exalted private character gives additional weight.—*Galignani's Messenger*, *June 5*.

"*My friend and Pitcher.*"—Every body remembers the beautiful old song with this burden. In this day of toast publishing, we are reminded of an appropriate and happy application of the above at a supper given by the the young men of Boston to Henry Clay, on his visit to their city, which we do not remember to have seen in print. On that occasion, an elegantly chased silver pitcher was presented to Mr. Clay. Mr. H., a gentleman present, on being called upon unexpectedly for a toast, gave with singular felicity—"Our guest and gift—Our friend and pitcher."

*American Silk Worm.*—Mr. C. F. Durant, of Jersey city, has discovered that this country has its native Silk Worm as well as the old world, that spins as fine and soft material as the imported. The cocoon is much larger, yielding about 30 per cent more than the European worm. They are covered with a kind of shell of compact and hardened silk, which seems to require moisture and warmth to effect the process of hatching. Mr. D. is endeavoring to remedy this difficulty. The hatching being much later than the foreign worm, it is supposed that a second crop may be obtained in the same cocoonery. Another advantage in favor of the native worm is, it will feed on our native trees which put out earlier than the mulberry.

*A narrow Escape.*—'In the course of this march a singular accident occurred. A howitzer shell entered the body of a horse, burst there, and blew him to pieces, without wounding his rider, who fell upon his legs and went on.'—*Count Segur's history*.

We are authorized to announce Dr. Jas. T. J. Orr as a Candidate for the Office of Clerk of the County Court, at the ensuing August election.

We are authorised to announce Mr. Jennings B. Kerr, as a candidate for the Office of Superior Court Clerk, at the ensuing August Election.

We are authorized to announce Braly Oates, Esq., as a Candidate for re-election, for the Office of County Court Clerk, at the ensuing August election.

We are authorised to announce Pharsall Thompson, Esq., as a Candidate for re-election, for the office of Clerk of the Superior Court.


NOTICE.



THE subscriber has returned to Charlotte, and will again attend to the

*Practice of Medicine*,

in its various branches. His shop is kept as heretofore, one door below Col. M. W. Alexander's Hotel, where he may be found at all times when not professionally engaged.

JNO. M. HAPPOLDT.

*Aug. 2, 1837.* 57tf

P. S. Those who have open accounts with me up to the 1st of January, 1837, will confer a favor by calling and closing the same by Note if Cash is an object with them.

*Sheriff Sale.*

WILL be sold, on Monday, the 21st instant, (Monday of the Superior Court,) at the Courthouse, in Charlotte,

**12 Tracts of Land,**

belonging to Thomas B. Smartt, dec'd., lying in the Dobb's tract No. 2,—to satisfy two executions, issuing from the Superior Court, in favor of John Sloan to the use of Wm. Davidson and others. The Land lies in the Gold Region, and it is thought by experienced Miners that there are valuable Gold Mines on several of the tracts.

J. McCONNAUGHEY, *Sheriff*.

*July 10, 1837.* 159

NORTH-CAROLINA STATE

**Lottery.**

TO BE DRAWN AT

**CHARLOTTE, N. C.,**

***On Thursday, 24th of August.***

COMBINATION OF NUMBERS.

*75 Number Lottery—14 drawn Numbers in every Package of 25 Tickets.*

**Capital Prize!!**

**10,000 Dollars!**

**1 of $3,000! 1 of $2,000!**

**6 of $1,000!**

**besides many of $400, 200, 100, &c.**

(Not 1½ Blanks to a Prize.)

**Tickets $4. Halves $2. Quarters 1.**

A Certificate for a Package of 25 whole Tickets can be had in this Lottery for $52 40 cents. Halves and Quarters in the same proportion.

Tickets can be had in the greatest variety of numbers, either by the package or single ticket, by letter, enclosing the *Cash*, (post paid,) if directed to

**Wm. H. Speck, *Agent*,**

*One Door South of Col. Alexander's Hotel,*

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to me by Note, due at this time, are informed that they are placed in the hands of Moses W. Alexander for collection. Those interested are earnestly requested to call and settle on or before the August Court.

NATHAN BROWN.

*Wadesborough, July 31, 1837.* t59

*Look Out for Squalls.*



NOTICE is hereby given, that *James M. Nelson*, a bound apprentice to me, has ran off and is supposed to be lurking about his fathers, or perhaps about his brothers, in the lower end Mecklenburg county, N. C. Said boy carried off no clothes except what he had on, and consequently cannot get along well without the assistance of some of his friends. I hereby forewarn all persons against harboring or keeping said boy about them, in any way whatever, as I am determined to enforce the Law against any one who may do so.

W. J. LEMMOND.

*Lancasterville, July 31, 1837.* t59

P. S. A reward of six cents will be given for the delivery of said boy to me.

W. J. LEMOND.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### THE SERPENT-TONGUED INFANT!

Tiverton, (R. I.) May 29, 1837.

I embrace the earliest opportunity to make you acquainted with such of the facts as have come to my knowledge relative to the "serpent-tongued infant" of which we had casually heard, just previous to my departure for Block Island. Quite unexpectedly, day before yesterday, I found myself in the very neighborhood of this strange and wayward production of nature. My curiosity, as you may well suppose, was greatly excited, and I confess I felt an intense anxiety to examine for myself an object which began to excite so much interest in the neighborhood of its occurrence. Mr. T——, a worthy old gentleman in the vicinity, a former acquaintance of mine, with whom I accidentally met, kindly offered to accompany me to Mr. W.'s the father of the unfortunate child. We reached there about 9 o'clock this morning, and were received very courteously by Mr. W——— and his interesting young wife. After an agreeable introduction, my aged friend stated the object of our visit, and the desire I had manifested to see their unfortunate little child of whom I had just heard. Mr. W——— informed us that for several weeks he had, in almost every instance, declined admitting strangers, as he thought their presence had an unfavorable effect upon the child, but as I had come considerable distance out of my way, he was disposed to gratify my wish, the more especially as he thought I might give some advice in relation to the course he ought, in future to pursue. We were then invited into an adjoining room, in one corner of which we beheld, tied in a small low chair a most horribly emaciated little child, apparently about 2 years old. I am aware that I shall totally fail in giving you any thing like an adequate idea of the miserable object before us. Imagine, if you can, an infant, or mere child, of about the age above supposed, reduced to a very *skeleton*, hairless, and covered with a parched and shrivelled skin, dark and inelastic as the corresponding structure in the withered octogenarian. Its little red, fiery eyes, rolling restlessly, in the deep recesses of its fleshless sockets, shot forth horrid flashes of indignation, when the door to its apartment was thrown open.

The little sufferer opened his mouth, and in the place of its tongue *and for a tongue*, a *serpent's* head and neck, were thrust out, vibrating and hissing with an intensity peculiar to the venomous varieties of that repulsive species of animated nature! I could not, for several minutes, muster sufficient courage to approach the object of my curiosity. I was fixed to the spot which I at first occupied, while the serpent-headed tongue continued to dart forth and recede with the quickness of thought, its little forked and fiery tongue at the same time playing about the lips and nostrils of the child, equalling in velocity the lightning's flash! Mr. W——, the father, gradually approached the child, all the time speaking very soothingly to it, and in a few minutes succeeded in producing quiet—the head receded, the lips closed over it, and the infant exhibited the aspect only of extreme emaciation. But the moment I moved towards the child, even but a single step, the mouth would open, the head suddenly dart forth; and the same dreadful spectacle I have already imperfectly described, would be again presented. The father, however, beckoned me to approach, which I did, but never shall I forget the tremendous *hissing* which came from the serpent-headed tongue of the little sufferer. It was several minutes before quietude could be produced, and even then the slightest motion on my part would cause an instantaneous protrusion of the unsightly organ, accompanied by a hissing sound more or less intense according to the fears of the child.

I had several fair opportunities of seeing the strange member, and will endeavor to give you a description of it. Its color is a dark copper, shining, and in places inclining to streaks of green. Its eyes are a jet black, and when the light strikes them favorably, no diamonds ever send forth more brilliant scintillations of light. A bright yellow ring encircles the neck, and really has much the appearance of gold. The mouth of this serpent-headed tongue, is quite large, and was always slightly open when the head was protruded beyond the lips. Its little forked tongue, as I have already said, was incessantly in motion. We stayed in the room just thirty minutes, during the latter part of which time the child became very quiet, and took freely of milk, its usual food. The father told me he had known the tongue to bite several times, and when it fastened upon one of his fingers, much swelling and soreness followed, indeed he was only relieved by a copious bleeding. He informed me also, that the child eat voraciously of milk, and sometimes other kinds of food, but that it preferred the former. The child is of the female sex. He stated further that several eminent physicians and surgeons had been to see the child, and that it had been recommended by one, the eminent Dr. W., that the tongue be extirpated. I coincided in this opinion, and advised that the Dr. be called on to perform the operation. The father, Mr. W———, is about twenty eight years old, and the mother, I should judge, about twenty-two. She is very beautiful, has been married about five years and this is their first and only child. I have omitted names in this hasty sketch at the request of the parties concerned.

*From the Cincinnati Gazette.*

### THE FIRST PRESIDENTIAL DINNER.

In that excellent little work "THREE EXPERIENCES OF LIVING," the author has embodied an extract of a letter, from Judge Wingate, giving an account of the first Presidential Dinner. This, it will be remembered, was in 1789, not quite half a century bygone. It is worth while to compare the fashion of that day with the fashion now prevalent, at a democratic Presidential Dinner.

"I was a member of Congress when President Washington was inaugurated in his office, and at the first public dinner he gave. The President, the Vice President, the foreign ministers, the heads of department of Government, the Speaker of the House of Representatives, and the Senators from New Hampshire, and the Senators from Georgia—being the two States from the northern and southern extremities of the Union—made the company at the table. It was the least showy dinner that I ever saw at the President's table, and the company was not large. The President made his whole dinner on a boiled leg of mutton. It was his usual practice to eat of but one dish. As there was no chaplain present, the President himself said a very short grace as he was sitting down. After the dinner and desert were finished, one glass of wine was passed round the table, and no toast. The President arose, and all the company of course, and retired to the drawing room, from which the guests departed, as every one chose, without ceremony."

### THE MERCHANT.

The New York Express thus elegantly sketches the character of the merchant: "The merchant is the great Pioneer of Trade and Commerce, who stand upon the look-out, and marks the signs of the times. He throws his horoscope over the vastness of the sea, and takes note of the wants of all the lands. The ship is his winged messenger—oceans and rivers are his canals. The world is his boundary. The flag of his own home he sends in triumph from the numerous harbours under his eye, where the galley of the Phœnicians once floated, or the canoe of the savage alone had sway—He introduces his countrymen to all the nations of the earth. Now he is in Muscat, anon in Chili—Indea here with the teas and silks of China, and there with the logs and lumber of the East. His eye, too, is ever upon the land where he lives, and it is his pride and his boast to aggrandize it in the eye of the world. Rail roads are traced out at his bidding. Canals are made to go over rivers and rocks. His steam messengers stem the strength of our rivers. His wand stretches over the face of Agriculture too. The farmer smiles at his presence. Towns and villages spring up at his command. He makes all to laugh and to smile wheresoever he is."

*Fourth of July.*—We happened to be in a village in the upper part of North Carolina, upon the recurrence of the Anniversary of our Freedom, where no arrangements for its celebration had been made.—Suddenly, the solemn tolling of the village bell was heard, and, upon inquiring the reason, we were informed that an old Revolutionary soldier was ringing the KNELL of the Fourth of July. Not fully understanding this explanation, we afterwards inquired of the old veteran himself, and he answered—'Sir! the FOURTH OF JULY IS DEAD, and I could not suffer it to be entombed, without paying it the last tribute which the living can bestow upon the dead." Upon saying this, the venerable man left us, evidently struggling with strong emotions—and we—We retired to our room, and passed the remainder of that day, deeply meditating upon the extraordinary declaration, "*the Fourth of July is dead!*"—*Wilm'g. Adv.*

Lord North frequently escaped the sarcasms of his opponents in a long debate, by going to sleep, leaving Sir George Cooper to note down any thing he might be required to answer. During a debate on shipbuilding, some tedious speaker entered on a historical detail, in which, commencing with Noah's ark, he traced the progress of the art regularly downwards. When he came to build the Spanish Armada, Sir Grey inadvertently awoke the slumbering premier, who enquired at what era the hon. gentleman had arrived. Being answered, 'We are now in the reign of Queen Elizabeth,'—'Dear Sir Grey,' said he, 'Why not let me sleep a century or two more?'

*Living on small Means.*—A correspondent of the Salem Gazette gives the following as the substance of Dr. Alcott's last work:—

"For breakfast eat two cents worth of dried apples, without drink. For dinner, drink a quart of water to swell the apples. Take tea with a friend."

*Action Preserves Health.*—You see men of the most delicate frames engaged in active professional duties, literally have no time for illness. Let them become idle—let them think of their health—and they die! The rust rots the steel which use preserves.

A Printer observing two bailiffs pursuing an ingenious distressed author, remarked that it was a new edition of "Pursuits of Literature," *unbound* but *hot pressed*.

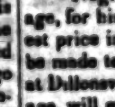
*Old Bess.*—Queen Elizabeth danced in a masque at Blackfriars in her 68th year. The staid virgin had just quarrelled with Essex.

A lady asked a minister if she might pay attention to dress and fashion without being proud. "Madam," replied the minister, "whenever you see the tail of a fox out of a hole, you may be sure the fox is there also."

*Tight Boots.*—A physician in New York says that during the past week he has attended four cases of apoplexy caused by wearing tight boots.


### NOTICE.

*Valuable Property for Sale.*



I OFFER for sale my valuable House and lots in the town of Charlotte.

—ALSO—

My tract of land, lying within one mile of the town, containing **230** acres, about sixty or seventy of which is in cultivation, of good quality, with a quantity of first rate bottom and upland to clear, well watered and timbered, situated and lying on the two Sugar Creeks, at the head of the mill dam, most commonly known by the name of Bissell's dam. I deem it unnecessary to give a further description of the property, as persons wishing to purchase can call on me and view the property. I will sell low for cash, or I will give a long credit of annual instalments to suit the purchaser, if the payments are made perfectly secure.

SAM. McCOMB.

*Charlotte, July 26, 1837.* 56tf

### PAINTING.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he will carry on the above business in all its branches, viz:

*Plain and Ornamental House Painting.*
*Sign and Flag do.*

He intends keeping a sufficient number of hands to accommodate all who wish work in his line, and ensure satisfaction and despatch.

All orders from the country will be punctually attended to.

H. D. W. ALEXANDER.

*July 26, 1837.* 161

N. B. I will be absent until September next, from which time I intend to commence business.

### NOTICE.

THE Subscriber wishes to purchase 10 Negro Boys, from 12 to 40 years of age, for his own use. For which the highest price in cash will be paid if application be made to me. A letter addressed to me at Dillonsville, N. C. giving the price and age, will meet with prompt attention.

S. V. SIMONS.

*July 27, 1837.* 3w

### Sale of Town Lots.

ON the 19th day of August next, the Commissioners of the Town of Charlotte will proceed to sell a number of Town lots, at the Courthouse in Charlotte, at the hour of 2 o'clock, on a credit of sixty days. Bond and security given for the purchase money. Any persons wishing to know the particular lots, can do so by applying to the Chairman of the Board of Commissioners.

JAS. T. ASBURY, *Chairman.*

*July 26, 1837.* 159

### NOTICE

ALL persons are hereby forewarned not to trade for a note of hand, given by me to James Sprinkle, for twenty dollars, as the property for which said note was given has proven unsound, and I do not intend to pay it unless compelled by law. Jerry Alderson is security to said note.

JOSEPH HALL.

*July 25, 1837.* 158



A HOUSE and Lot for sale or rent on good terms. Apply to

W. F. ALEXANDER.

*July 19, 1837.* 54tf

### Boot and Shoemaking.



THE Subscriber returns his sincere thanks to the public, for the liberal patronage they have bestowed on him, and begs leave to assure them, that he is now better situated than ever, to do business in his line, on the shortest notice, and in a manner superior to any thing done in this place. Please call and judge for yourselves.

All those indebted to the subscriber, will please make payment by Cash or Note, on or before the first of September, 1837,—as I want money.

T. CHARLES.

*July 19, 1837.* 55-5w

### To the Public.



THOMAS GOODLACKE informs the citizens of Charlotte and its vicinity, that he has commenced the

**Butchering Business,**

and is now ready to furnish them with Beef, Mutton, Veal, &c. at the market price.—Having established himself as a citizen of this country, he calls upon a generous public for a liberal patronage. No pains will be spared to have the best the market affords.

*July 20, 1837.* 157

N. B. I wish to purchase some young cattle, from six months and upwards. Also some sheep. My stand will be on Tuesdays at Col. M. W. Alexander's Tavern from 8 to 9 o'clock. On Saturdays from 8 to 9 o'clock at Mr. J. Smith's Tavern. A note addressed to me, and left at the Post Office, will be attended to.

THOMAS GOODLACKE.

*July 19, 1837.* 3t

### NOTICE.



THE subscriber feels confident that he can accommodate the citizens of Charlotte and the public generally, fully as well, if not better, than some others in Charlotte who have HORSES to hire, &c., as he has prepared himself for that purpose.

B. P. BOYD.

*July 12, 1837.* 157

### NOTICE.

PERSONS having *NEGROES* for sale, will have an opportunity of receiving liberal prices until the 1st of October—Girls and Boys from 14 to 25 years of age. Enquire at Morrison & Harris's Store.

*July 12, 1837.* 154

### NOTICE.

ON Saturday the 5th of August next, at the house of John Millwee, I will sell the following property, conveyed to me by said Millwee in a Deed of Trust, for purposes therein expressed, viz:

*Three Head of Horses,*
*Three New Saddles,*
*Six Head of Cattle,*
*Twenty-four head of Hogs,*
*Wheat and Oats, and all his Household and Kitchen Furniture.*

T. R. HUGHES, *Trustee.*

*July 3, 1837.* 153

### NOTICE.

*COTTON! COTTON!!*

PERSONS having yet on hand their old crop of Cotton and wishing to dispose of it, can meet with an opportunity, by calling on the subscribers; and they must now see that there is no hope of the article rising whatever, but must still go lower. We will continue to buy from this time until the first of January next. No trade can be effected unless at least one-half be taken in goods, the balance will be paid in cash.—We now have and will continue to have, a good assortment of all kinds of

*Dry Goods, Groceries, &c.*

and we will sell at cash prices in exchange for Cotton.

MORRISON & HARRIS.

*July 12, 1837.* 54tf

### NOTICE.

THE incorporation Tax for the year 1837, is now due the Town of Charlotte. The list is now in the hands of Wm. A. Todd for collection. Those wishing to save cost, can do so, by calling on him on or before the 1st day of August next.

JAMES T. ASBURY, *Chm'n.*

*July 12, 1837.*

### NOTICE.



THE New Steamboat Company beg leave to inform the public, that they are having a boat built in Baltimore of a light draught of water, for the express purpose of plying betwixt Camden and Charleston, and to be here early in September. It is confidently believed that she will be able with ease to navigate the Wateree at any stage of the river. Merchants and others from the upper country, will find it to their interest to have their Goods and Produce sent through this channel, as the freights will be reasonable,—in no case whatever, will any additional charge be made for lighterage, nor any exertions or expense wanting to ensure regularity and despatch. She will ply in conjunction with the new steamer "Camden," whose success this last season has put the navigation of the Wateree by steam beyond a doubt. Both boats will be able to accommodate passengers comfortably, being neatly fitted up, with the ladies and gentlemens' cabins distinct and separate.

BENJ. GASS,

Agent New Steam Boat Company.

*June 24, 1837.* 150

### Pay your Taxes!!

THE Taxes for the year 1836 is now due and ready for collection, and persons interested are informed that they must be paid in Specie or North Carolina Bills, as this is the only kind of money that will be taken from me in payment of the State Tax.

J. M'CONNAUGHEY, *Sheriff.*

*April 26, 1837.* 43tf

### Are you Sick?

WE have just received a fresh supply of Dr. **Beckwiths Pills**—for Sale by

WILLIAMS & BOYD.

*May 23, 1837.* 47tf

### Taken Up



AND committed to the Jail of Mecklenburg County, on the 9th inst., a Negro boy named *GEORGE*, about 18 or 20 years of age, and about 5 feet 10 inches high. Said negro says he belonged to David Wethers, of Brunswick co. Virginia, who sold him to George Rainey, who was taking him to the State of Mississippi, and that he left at Salisbury. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away.

JOS. McCONNAUGHEY, *Jailer.*

*Dec. 12, 1836.* 94tf

### JOB PRINTING

**Neatly executed at this Office.**

### WARRANTEE DEEDS

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

### Sheriff Deeds for Sale.

### Blank Bank Notes

*FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.*

### $25 Reward.



STRAYED or stolen from the subscriber at Bennettsville, about the 15th of May last, a bald faced CHESNUT SORREL HORSE, aged about five years, about fifteen hands high.

The above reward will be given to any person who will deliver said horse to me at Bennettsville, or will be handsomely rewarded if they tell me where he is, so that I get him again.

E. J. CONAHAN.

*Bennettsville, 14th June, 1837.* 53 6t

### FORWARDING AGENCY.



THE Subscribers inform the Merchants of the interior, that they are still engaged in the

**Forwarding Way,**

and trust that with the facilities and experience they now possess in the transaction of this business, to merit the patronage heretofore conferred. They have two **Ware Houses** at the river and in town for the reception of forwarding Goods apart from other buildings, and comparatively safe from Fire.

WILLKINGS & BELDEN,

*Fayetteville.*

*Refer to*
Mr. J. J. Blackwood, *Charlotte.*
Messrs. Barringer & Phifer, } Concord.
" J. F. & C. Phifer, }
" Phifer & Moss, }
*Fayetteville, April, 1837.* 45tf

### Just in Time.



THE Subscribers inform their friends and former customers that they are now receiving from the cities of New York and Philadelphia, a large and splendid stock of

*Spring and Summer*
**GOODS,**

of the latest styles and approved patterns. They are determined to sell as low as other men, and will in all cases make liberal discounts to persons paying *Cash*. They wish their friends to call and "*take a peep*" at their STOCK. Any person buying goods by the piece shall have bargains. They also wish it distinctly understood, that they are the General *Agents* for selling

**Dr. Peters' Anti-billious Pills**

that they receive them from head quarters and are warranted to be *genuine*. Any person can be supplied by the quantity on small advance.

—ALSO ON HAND—

**Judkin's celebrated Ointment**
**Best Rio and Laguira Coffee**
***St. Croix Sugar and Salts***

with many other articles in our line. Please call and see.

WILLIAMS & BOYD.

*Charlotte, April 26, 1837.* 43tf

### NEW CABINET SHOP.



THE Subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Charlotte and its vicinity that he has commenced the

**Cabinet Making Business**

at his house, four doors east of the Carriage Shop, where he is prepared to make all articles in the above line, on the shortest notice. Having employed good workmen he will warrant his work to be as well done, low, and as durable, as any ever made in this place. All he wishes is a fair trial to ensure a share of the public favor.

The subscriber intending to work Cash only, request all persons wishing furniture of any description to call and see

ARCHIBALD HILL.

*Dec. 6, 1836.* 23tf

N. B. All articles in the above line neatly repaired on the shortest notice.

### WILLIAM W. GRAY'S



### INVALUABLE OINTMENT

**For Ulcers, Tumours, &c.**

*Can now be obtained of the Patentee, at the Office of the Raleigh Register.*

Single Pot, 1 dollar—One dozen, 9 dollars.

WILLIAM W. GRAY.

Raleigh, October 4th, 1836. 13

### ANOTHER GREAT CURE.

*Raleigh, September 21, 18*

I am now 58 years of age—when in my year, I received a wound on my left leg, became ulcerated, and continued so until the of March last. It would occasionally heal and then break out again; but most of the it was in a very painful condition, the sore extended to a large size, and become very I tried many remedies to make a cure, success, until I applied *Gray's Invaluable* ment, two pots of which have effectually my leg, and reduced it to its natural size. cure would have been made much sooner, strictly attended to the directions for the the Ointment; but this I failed to do, while much exercise, and very imprudently used bandage. My leg has been well for more six months, during which time, I have much, yet it remains firm and free from all ness or inflammation. After having been for a period of forty-one years, I now enjoy benefit of a sound leg again.

LEWIS HOLLOMAN.

GRAY'S OINTMENT, for Sale at

WILLIAMS & BOYD.

*March 7, 1837.* 38tf